



Mistress of Your Kitchen

YOU'RE not the servant of a cranky, sluggish stove when you use the New Perfection—but mistress of your own kitchen.

Cooks fast or slow as you like. Turns all the oil into heat, leaving nothing to smoke or smell. Flame, always visible, always steady.

It's the Long Blue Chimney that does it. The New Perfection is cooking every meal in more than 2,500,000 homes. Let our salesman demonstrate one to you.

Ask to see the reversible glass reservoir, the greatest improvement in the history of the oil stove.

J. J. KERAUS & SONS

IT'S SPRING! PAINT UP!

Use the Best

Mound City Paint

It lasts the longest and goes the farthest and is the cheapest paint you can buy. Any color, any quantity and at any time.

You Can Get It From

The Verbeck Lumber & Supply Co.

Wa-Keeney, Kansas

No Farm Should Be Without a Pull Ford Tractor

If you cannot get a large tractor right now use a "Pull Ford" on your Ford. It will do your plowing, work up the seed bed and give you plenty of power for heavy hauling at low cost.

It would be hard to find a more practical tractor outfit for all around farm work. It will enable you to do your plowing quickly and get crops started on time. Run the car on high gear and change for low gear only when pulling extra heavy loads.

It can be changed from a tractor to a touring car in less than an hour.

Edwards & Woodworth

Brownell, Kansas.

County Agents.

L. A. Armantrout, Local Agent

Variation in Light.
Morning light is from 10 to 30 per cent stronger than that of the afternoon, varying with the seasons.

'Tis True, Alas!
One advantage of matrimony is that when a bachelor gets old and sick he has no one to take in boarders for him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Always Their Own Idea.
"Do only reason some folks says they appreciate flowers an' sunshine," said Uncle Eben, "is dat dey read in a book dat it's de proper thing to do."

Carries Much Soil Into Ocean.
The waters of the river Amazon are so charged with sediment that the discoloration can be seen 300 miles from its mouth at sea.

Uncle Eben.
"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "does everything dey wives tell 'em to, foh de sake of handin' 'em de blame foh whatever goes wrong."

Paint of Great Value.
A paint is made from the oil of beans which grow in great quantities in Manchuria which is said to be fire and waterproof.

"Dumping."
"Dumping" is a word of English origin designating a commercial practice which consists of establishing for one and the same product two scales of prices, viz., a relatively high price for the home market and lower prices, variable according to circumstances, in many cases lower than the cost of production, for foreign markets.—Paul Barre in La Nature, Paris.

MAKING GOOD

By
GEORGE ELMER COBB

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Whenever Dan Beasley needed food, or a drink, or a dime to pay for a bed, he invariably made a claim to having a past where meritorious work was his portion.

"I'm no lazy 'fo, friend," he would say. "I've strung wire half over the country," and he showed a pair of nippers that belonged to the kit of a telegraph construction crew.

If encouraged, Dan would dilate on remarkable exploits in his line, well seasoned with peril and hardship. If presented with a query as to present lack of employment, he would cite old age and younger men crowding him out.

Dan was tired of cheap lodging houses at Wolverton and wanted to get to Crescent, where a real metropolis presented variety and a broader field for the exploitation of his peculiar genius. He swung onto the platform of the last car as the 8:11 pulled out of the depot. Dan was familiar with railroad ways and time schedules. He knew that the 8:11 was a through train to Crescent, with an express car attached. The chances of discovery by some lynx-eyed conductor, even huddled up in the shadow of the lower step as he was, were entirely against him, but to compensate for that the probabilities were that he would not be kicked off, nor would the train be stopped especially to put him off.

Dan fairly cleared the door of the rear car when it opened and a man came out. Dan scrunched close, but felt easier as he observed that the intruder wore no uniform. It was only a passenger come out on to the platform to get a breath of fresh air and puff at a cigarette. He noticed Dan, but made no remark. His smoke being of contemplated brief duration, the passenger had not taken the trouble to go ahead to the smoking car.

"Tickets," and the door swung open and the conductor appeared, punched the bit of pasteboard presented and then noticed Dan.

"Stowaway?" he observed smartly. "You'll have to vacate."

"Where to—Pullman or chair car?" grinned Dan, coming to his feet. "You ain't the kind to fire me into the ditch, your face shows that. Have a heart, boss. I've seen better days. See," and Dan presented the inevitable last tool of his former calling. "Lineman, once, and a good one. Lift me to Crescent, won't you?"

The conductor growled some uncomplimentary remarks, evidently deciding to make the best of it, and retired, slamming the door after him. The passenger dropped his half-consumed cigarette. It fell to the platform. Greedily Dan picked it up and with a chuckle of rare content placed it between his lips, puffing luxuriantly.

"Keeps away the hunger, see?" he said, bragging comfortably on the top step now.

"You're that, eh?" questioned the passenger.

"Generally, friend," nodded Dan. "Well, when you get to Crescent use my contribution for a genuinely square meal," and the speaker handed Dan a half dollar.

"Strike wood! I'm blind or dreaming!" cried Dan, and he joyously tapped the welcome coin against the car door. "Say, I'm in rare luck!"

The young man smiled and went into the coach. His charitable act pleased him. He was, in fact, filled with pleasant thoughts. Well might that be, for inside his breast pocket was a long fat wallet. It contained one thousand two hundred dollars, the savings of two years, which would enable him to go to Crescent, marry Mary Lane, the girl of his choice, enjoy a rational wedding trip and have enough left over to furnish a neat little flat.

So he dreamed fond visions of bliss reclining in the car seat, and Dan, outside, extracted the last atom of warmth and flavor from the diminishing cigarette stump and closely clasped the half dollar, gloating over an anticipated satisfying bill of fare in the near future.

Dan lolled over the entire platform now. There would probably be no more interruptions and no stops until Crescent was reached. He dozed, and must have been on the verge of dreams for fully two hours when there came a shock. Dan just grabbed the brake rod in time to evade a topple over.

"What is it?" he grumbled. "This isn't Crescent. I don't like that!" he added, swinging sideways, clinging with one hand and peering ahead.

A red light showed the stop signal just ahead of the engine. The headlight of the locomotive revealed more than one figure scurrying about. Dan had good eyesight. Suddenly he leaped to the ground with the startling words: "Ginger—it's a holdup!"

Dan ran to the side of the track. He made out at least six men armed with revolvers lining or aboard of the train. Two had clambered aboard the locomotive; two had boarded the express car; two others were coming down the tracks.

"They'll take my fifty cents, maybe!" half joked Dan to himself. "And say, it isn't six miles to Crescent. They've detached the engine."

Dan glanced about to find a hiding

place. None offered, for there was no brush along the sides of the track, which were sloping and confined the train in a sort of cut, open only ahead where there was a crossing. There were, however, telegraph poles.

"It will sure be more comfortable aloft!" mused Dan.

Scurrying up a pole, with or without climbers, was a familiar task for Dan. He reached the cross-bars scarcely breathless. "Regular free movie show!" he soliloquized, as some pistol shots echoed out. "Ginger, again!—why! it would make me a hero."

A suggestion had come to Dan's mind that stirred him mightily. He saw that two of the train robbers were going through the train and relieving the passengers of their money and jewelry. Ahead, two others were battling at the doors of the express car.

"It's a lonely spot and they'll have to take time to get the safe open. I'll make the try."

Dan wound one leg about the cross tie of the pole. He whipped out his nippers. He snipped the main wire in two and drew together the severed ends.

"Early education comes back to me clear as crystal—what!" he chuckled. "Now then, have they got an intelligent operator at the other end of the wire, or a bunkhead?"

What Dan had done was simple and scarcely original. He tapped out a slow but startling message, and someone at the other end of the line learned that the 8:11 was stalled at a certain point, not ten miles away, by train robbers. A posse in swift automobiles was suggested by Dan.

Then he eased back and wondered if due diligence would obstruct the robbers before they got away. Just as he calculated, the robbers had no easy task in getting into the express car and forcing its safe. Half an hour went by when, from the city, half a dozen automobiles dashed down the crossing road. The robbers were surrounded and secured after a struggle. The booty of those who had gone through the train and held up the passengers was restored to them.

One among them vociferously gloated over his restored money.

"I've got back the price of my happiness!" he cried joyously. "How did it come about?" And when Dan's share



"What is it?" He grumbled.

In the transaction was known, he added to that fifty-cent piece a crisp new one hundred dollar bill.

"You're a mascot!" he exuberated, showing Dan a photograph of the girl who was to be his wife. "See, she actually smiles in the picture to let you know how grateful and thankful she feels toward you!"

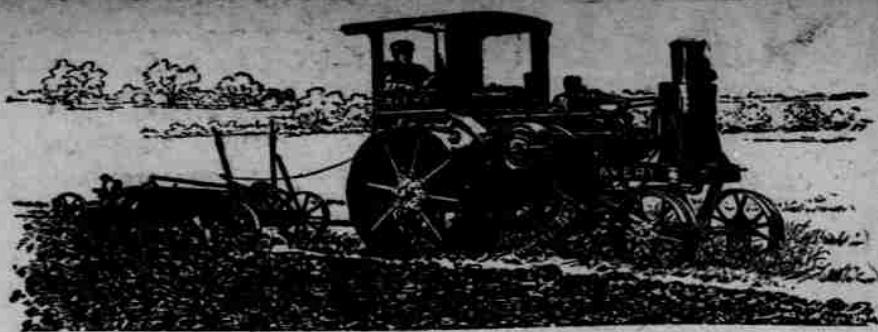
And the passengers clipped in and the railroad company later added its contribution, and, being a hero and a pet spoiled the tramp routine for Dan Beasley, and he made up his mind to turn respectable, and succeed.

HOW BIG WARS HAVE STARTED

Cables or Wireless Would Have Prevented Conflict Between United States and England in 1812.

Had there been an ocean telegraph in 1812 there might not have been a war with England at that time. Five days after President Madison signed the declaration of war, England recalled the orders in council which had provoked it. The purpose to recall the orders was unknown in America, while in England nothing was known of the war declaration when the orders were revoked. This war's most important battle, that of New Orleans, was fought 15 days after the treaty of peace had been signed at Ghent. It was this battle which made Jackson a popular idol and gave him the presidency.

The first step in the Crimean war was Russia's invasion of Moldavia, months before diplomatic rupture with England and France. The firing on Fort Sumter, which started the war between the states is a familiar story. The first shot of the Franco-Prussian war was by a French soldier on guard at Strasburg bridge a day or two before Napoleon III formally took the field. The attempt on Bismarck's life as he was walking down the Unter den Linden on May 7, 1886, rallied public sentiment to him and his policy, and from a dramatic standpoint may be said to have been the first shot in the Austro-Prussian war. The blowing up of the Maine was the first blow in the Spanish-American war, which ended Spanish possessions in the new World.—Leslie's Weekly.



Let an Avery Tractor Start Making More Money for You

Right now is the time you should buy an Avery Kerosene Tractor and let it start making money for you. Avery Kerosene Tractors have long passed the experimental stage and are proven a success on any size farm—large medium or small.

You can raise bigger crops by Tractor Farming and save expenses in doing it. With these added profits you and your family can enjoy life more.

Pick the Size Avery Tractor to Fit Your Size Farm

You can get a size Avery Tractor to exactly fit your needs. There are six sizes from a little two plow tractor to a big eight and ten plow tractor. Avery Plows are also built in six sizes and Avery Thrashers in seven sizes. There's a size Avery Tractor Plowing Outfit to fit any size farm and a size Avery Threshing Outfit to fit every size run.

The 1917 Avery Catalog contains full information. Write for a copy.

WA-KEENEY HARDWARE CO

WA-KEENEY, KANSAS

I still have several of these servants who would like places on farms in either Ellis or Trego counties. All that I have placed are giving the best of satisfaction and never complain that the work is too hard. They will work cheaper than any other servants you have ever had on the farm, require very crude quarters, will do the washing, ironing, churning, milk the cows, separate the cream, fan the baby to sleep, pump the water, sweep the floors without injuring the carpets and rugs, keep the incubator at the right temperature, make the toast and coffee for the hurry breakfast, keep the ice box cool and make sufficient ice for the family use and many other little services so necessary for your comfort. Never complain, require only a little to eat and are not very particular about what it is, so long as it is clean. A small outlay is required at the time they go to work, but after that the wages are almost nothing. Never get cranky and are on the job all the time, night and day. Make inquiry of

RAY C. HALL

Ellis, - - - Kansas 4tf.

Food Wins the Fight

Censor Your Appetite

Conservation Means Preservation

EAT LESS SAVE MORE
WASTE LESS PRODUCE MORE

The United States faces the greatest shortage of food and crops since 1830, not even excepting the time of the Civil War. This means want, suffering, and death from starvation in our own country unless our people begin NOW to cut down the waste and begin NOW to produce more.

Contribute Your Part to the National Defense

Help the Sixth District of Kansas to do its "Bit."

By order of the Sixth District Council of Defense.

NOTICE

No hunting or fishing allowed on my farm, the west half of section 34, township 12, range 23. Frank Durham.—Adv. 13 3t.

For Sale—Bull tractor, as good as new, also 3 plows, 1 oil barrel and 200 gallon oil tank. Inquire at this office. Adv. 13-4t.

The Heider Tractor does not need a salesman, it sells its self. That is the reason they have a farmer for an agent. If you are on the market for a tractor don't fail to see this one work before you buy. H. C. Bryant, phone 266, Adv. 13.

Town Long Famous in History.
When Manchester, England, was a rural market, Ghent was the center of the textile industries of Europe.

Realization.
"Did you realize anything on your gold-mine investments?" "Yes; I realized that somebody was playing me for a sucker."—Buffalo Express.

Phoebe's Only Chance.
Cats at a cat show are not scored on their rat catching records; therefore it would be of no use to enter Phoebe. She'll have to be shown in a steel and wire trap exhibition.—Toledo Daily Blade.